

NEWS OF EVERY FIELD FULLY COVERED



SPORTS



THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT IS NEVER A KNOCK

'SMOKY JOE' WOOD SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN HERO OF THE SERIES

Every Contest for the World's Baseball Title Brings Some Individual Player into the Spotlight and This Year the Boston Hurler Seems to Have Been Elected — Pitcher This Year, Batter Last

Every world's series must have its hero. That's a well established rule. For year after year, when the respective champions of the National and American leagues have come together in the final struggle there has been some one player who has stood in the limelight and either pitched his team to victory, or batted the everlasting spots out of the ball.

Who is the hero of the series just completed? Local fans haven't quite made up their minds on this point, for the press dispatches haven't gone very fully into the individual playing, and there may have been stellar feats that Honolulu will not know of until the mainland papers arrive. However, it is a good guess that "Smoky Joe" Wood comes as near being a hero as any of the Boston players. Probably pitching honors rested between him and Rube Marquard, but a losing team doesn't talk much about its heroes. At that, "Big Six" seems to have pitched as well as any of them, but certainly the luck broke against him this series, his team cracking behind him at crucial moments.

Presumably then that Boston inclines to hero worship, and that Joe Wood is crowned.

He will be feted, interviewed, photographed, receive offers for theatrical engagement, be asked to write a book of some kind or other and may even marry him, provided he is single. There will be all kinds of ways for him to make money, provided he is willing to give part of his money derived from the series to the deviser of the scheme into which he is asked to enter.

A glance at world's series stars of the past is interesting, for in recent years, with the exception of 1908, when the Chicago Nationals scored their second victory over the Detroit Americans, there has been a hero. In 1906, there was no individual to carry off the honors as it was the wonderful team work of the Cubs that carried them through the series to fame. Baker starred last year.

There was no difficult attached to picking out the hero of the World's Series last year between the Giants and the Philadelphia Americans. The individual who slammed his way into the limelight was John Franklin Baker who won the series for his club with his wonderful batting, two remarkable home runs.

The first of Baker's drives came in the second game of the series at Philadelphia. The Giants had won the first battle and the second was being played in Slowtown. Plank, the veteran hurler, was opposed by Rube Marquard, the sensational southpaw, and the game was a nerve racking affair with the score tied 1 to 1 in the sixth inning. Both hurlers were performing wonderfully, but the general opinion was that the veteran Plank would lose out. In fact, there was no telling when Plank would crack under the severe strain and in the sixth inning, with two men out, Baker took the first step up the ladder of fame by driving the ball over the fence for a home run thus giving the Athletics their first victory.

While this hit was dramatic enough

Baker's drive the following day was even a more notable feat. The Giants were leading the Athletics by a score of 1 to 0 and one out in the ninth inning it looked as though the National League pennant winners would defeat the Philadelphia. Baker came to bat and he faced Mathewson, the greatest twirler in the senior league. Matty had in mind the feat Baker accomplished the previous day and he used all the trick and craft at his command. However, Baker was not to be outwitted and he caught one of Mathewson's shoots and drove it into the grand stand for a home run, tying the score. In extra innings the Athletics won and for the first time Mathewson tasted defeat in a World's Series game.

Coombs Featured 1910 series.

In 1910 it was the work of a pitcher that featured the World's Series. Jack Coombs, one of Connie Mack's twirling stars, was in the limelight throughout the series and it was his great pitching that earned victory for the American leaguers. Coombs took the measure of the Chicago Cubs in three of the four games. However, there had already been pitchers who had accomplished this same feat. They were Mathewson and Adams.

While Mathewson was already the greatest hurler in the National League, "Babe" Adams gained fame in the 1909 series by defeating the Detroit Americans three times, and winning the world's title for the Pirates. Adams was practically a newcomer and unknown in the big league and his triumph was even greater than that of other pitchers. When the series started it was generally believed that the Pirates would not have a chance as the Detroit Tigers were such heavy hitters that no pitcher would be able to stand up against them. However, the base ball fraternity received a big surprise when Adams, who was really unknown, was sent in against the Tigers. He came out of the fray victorious and on two other occasions the pitcher, whom everybody had failed to even give a thought, conquered the American leaguers. It was Adams who spiced the game of Cobb, Crawford, Delahanty, and the other Tigers.

Hit-and-Run Play Squashed.

During the World's Series in 1907 it was Johnny King's catching and ability to outguess his opponents that won for the Cubs. Cobb, Crawford, Rossman and Davy Jones were especially skilled in the hit-and-run play. It was with the aid of this play that Detroit expected to defeat the Cubs, but the Tigers reckoned without Kling.

In executing the hit-and-run play it is necessary that the catcher be fooled for if he is wise he can break up the play. Had the Tigers been able to fool Kling they would have been able to win the title, but Kling outguessed them on every occasion and nipped the play in the bud by simply signaling for a wasted ball, that is a down pitch that is too far out for the batter to hit, and invariably catching the base runner. Another way of breaking up this play is to allow the man at bat to hit the ball. This is done by having the ball pitched where it is bound to be hit to a certain spot and have the fielders waiting for the ball. However, this is liable to fail and has fallen through on more than one occasion. The safest way is the wide ball system. By breaking up their favorite play the Tigers were deprived of the one thing that stood between them and victory.

Utility Player the Hero.

One of the great achievements of a utility player was the success attained by George Rohe in 1906 in the series between the Chicago American and Chicago National League teams. He would never have got into the series had it not been that Tannehill was injured, which made it necessary to put Rohe in at third. In the first game of the series the score was tied and Rohe drove in the winning run with a triple. Once more Rohe arose to the occasion in the third game when he pulled out another triple, scoring three runners as the bases were full at the time he got his hit. This was all the scoring done in the game as Ed Walsh blanked the Cubs. However, Rohe never did anything worthy of note after that and was carried through the season of 1907, but he hit so poorly that in 1908 he was relegated to the minors.

In 1905 Mathewson created a sensation by shutting out the Athletics three times, a record that has never been equaled. Dineen and Young of the Boston Americans shared the honors between them in the first World's Series between National and American League teams when Boston defeated the Pirates.

Some men find it easier to make a good living than to make good. Self-control is the one thing a man always has until he needs it. When it comes to making a rapid change of opinion every woman is an expert.

GOLF PLAY FOR THE PRESIDENT'S TROPHY TOMORROW

Only two more chances for the Country Club golfers to better their scores in competition for the president's trophy, played for on the third Saturday and following Sunday of each month. Play will close next month, and it's probable that the devotees of iron and driver will be out in force tomorrow and Sunday. The course is in fine shape, and with last Sunday rather an off day for scoring, as was proved by the returns of the Manoa cup competition, the regulars are expected to "come back" this week and turn in some really good cards.

To date J. I. B. Greig is low man on the president's trophy, with a net 73. It is hardly likely that he will better this score, for since it was made his handicap has been cut from 10 to 3.

POLO AGAIN HOLDS SWAY AT MOANALUA

Tomorrow afternoon and Monday polo games are to be played at Moanalua, and both should prove rattling good exhibitions of the game.

Special interest attaches to these matches, because they will bring out as a team the four men who are going to the Coast next year to represent Hawaii in the championship tournament at Coronado. Frank Baldwin arrived from Maui this morning, and a string of ten ponies preceded him by three days, all coming through in good condition. With Baldwin is David Fleming, the crack Maui back, who will play in the practice games, although he can not find the time to make the trip to California.

Tomorrow Arthur Rice, Harold Castle, Walter Dillingham and Frank Baldwin will play together in the order named against the strongest opposition that can be picked from the local players, reinforced by David Fleming at back. The Hawaii team will have a hard job to defeat this combination, and the game should be well worth seeing.

When the local players go to the Coast they will be robbed of the English cracks, for word has just been received that Lord Tweedmouth's players will not be able to go to California this year.

A Los Angeles dispatch of October 10 says:

The trouble in the Balkan states will prevent the participation of British players in the polo tournament planned for Southern California.

Walter H. Duppe, a polo player of Los Angeles and Coronado, it became known today, has received a cablegram from Lord Tweedmouth, announcing that he and other British players, including Lord Reginald Herbert, Lord Alastair Robert Innes-Ker and Viscount Levenson-Gower, who have participated in polo tournaments in California, two winters, would be unable to come this season.

"All are officers in the British army and Lord Tweedmouth explained in the cablegram, just after they had completed arrangements to sail for America, they received orders to report to their regiments and to hold themselves ready for all eventualities.

WHY LEAVE HIM IN?

A Washington fan, inclined to rhyme, makes answer to a few verses recently published chiding the man who clamors "Take Him Out" when a pitcher is losing. He admits he yells "Take Him Out" and thus makes his defense:

I'm a triple-plated cheese. A puffing, sneaking snide—Foolmaniac, if you please.

Whom all good folks deride. They class me as a yellow cad—A futile, vicious lout.

Since that sad day when Bill went bad

And I yelled, "Take him out!"

I know he tried all he had

But that was not enough.

So why not lift him for a lad

Who might display the stuff?

Any guy whose goods are musty

Must step right down and out.

And has no right to get crusty

When you holler, "Take him out!"

'Tis thus we find it throughout life

In all its varied dealings.

Those who mangle in the strife

Can't stop to spare one's feelings.

It's tough to pass one who has stood

Valiant on the verge of rout.

But when it's for the general good

Take him out! Take him out!

—P. T. CARO.

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Bronchial
Troches,
recommended by
many prominent
priests and cler-
gymen for bron-
chitis, asthma,
coughs and throat
affections.

HAWAII - CHINESE GAME ALL THE TALK NOW

Tomorrow's Battle Will Give the Fans a Chance to Size up Class of Traveling Players Who Are Home Again



CAPTAIN ALBERT AKANA.

Game—All-Chinese vs. Hawaiis.
Time—Saturday, 3 p. m.
Place—Athletic Park.
Captains—Albert Akana, All-Chinese; David Desha, Hawaiis.
Seat Sale at E. O. Hall & Son.

Every necessary detail is now completed for the game to be played tomorrow afternoon at Athletic Park, when the special series between one of the Oahu League teams and the recently returned Chinese Stars will commence.

There is, perhaps no other game which has attracted so much attention among baseball enthusiasts as this game in which the Chinese and the Hawaiis will be the principals.

Following the announcement that one hundred and twenty out of the one hundred and forty passengers who came down on the Sierra from the coast will turn out to see the Chinese boys perform some of the prominent Chinese firms last night promised to let their employees off so that they can see how much Trainer Sam Hop has done for his boys.

There will be quite a number of Chinese ladies out to cheer for their favorites. Whether the versatile Sam Hop or Handeome Luck Yee will be the cynosure of the fair sex cannot be told at this time, but "Chief" Akana will be there with his famous Indian yells which have rattled many a college twirler.

For the last four days, Trainer Sam Hop has worked like a Trojan to get his boys in shape. The largest crowd was out last night to get the dope on the team, which went through all kinds of stunts before Marcellino's Stars took the field. Little Vernon Ayau at short was the idol of the fans, and the way he swung with that heavy long bat brought back from Detroit just made them wonder.

"Who manufactures funny stories that my team is busted up?" asked Trainer Sam Hop. "You bet I get same old team. S'pose Chicago University take away Thirld Baseman Lai Tin and Centerfield Sing Ho enter University of Wisconsin, then I lose two star players. You know Michigan professionals tried very hard to make my other crack players sign good contracts—Ayau, Akana, Kan Yen, Apau, Luck Yee—but I no kick now, for all my players stick by me."

It is now certain that the fans will be rewarded by seeing some unknown youngsters shine—some who went with the team as utility men, but who have crowded the regulars out of their berths. Kan Yen, who, during the first ten games was on the bench, developed into a wonderful catcher, noddling down the position in the last one hundred odd games. Luck Yee, who was taken along as mascot, besides some of his assorted curves to pitch some of his assorted curves tomorrow.

WOMAN CONDUCTORS ON PHILADELPHIA CARS

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—The Philadelphia Rapid Transit company is experimenting with women conductors on its new "pay as you enter" cars. Two of the ticket sellers from the Market street elevated were detailed to act as conductors on the cars today. The superintendent of the divisions where the girls were tried is reported to be well pleased over the showing. The chief aim of the company is to do away with as many of the causes of labor difficulties as possible by employing women to do half the work formerly done by men.

The harder a woman is to please the less a man will try.

JOE WOOD SIX YEARS IN GAME.

"Smoky Joe" Wood has been in baseball six years and is only 23 years old. He played with the Hutchinson, Kas., team in 1907, and in 1908 performed with such good grace for the Kansas City nine that Boston purchased him. For the last five years Wood has been with the Red Sox. He started playing ball with the Sox when he was 18 years of age. Wood lives in Parker Glenn, Pa., and bats and pitches right-handed. He stands 5 feet 11 inches in height and weighs 180 pounds. His record follows:

BATTING.			
Year.	Team.	G.	BH.
1908	Kansas City	32	12
1909	Ipsdon	24	9
1910	Boston	35	18
1911	Boston	44	23
FIELDING.			
Year.	G.	P.	E.
1908	24	9	54
1909	24	7	27
1910	35	17	62
1911	44	23	67
PITCHING.			
Year.	W.	L.	SO.
1908	7	12	116
1909	11	7	88
1910	12	13	146
1911	23	17	231
1912	32	4	343

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE BIG BALL SERIES

The San Francisco papers, containing pages of detail of the first four games of the world's series, arrived this morning. Every point of every game is exhaustively covered, and from the mass of description a few highlights of each game stand out.

Here are some of the exciting features of the first four games:

NEW YORK, October 8.—The Boston Americans overcame the New York Nationals by 4 to 3 today, before more than 35,000 persons in the first game of the world's series.

The contest was nip and tuck all the way. The New Yorks made a thrilling rally in the ninth inning when they nearly tied the score, but "Smoky Joe" Wood's bewildering speed turned the New York batters back to the bench on strikes for the last two put outs, and the Bostonians carried off the honors.

Rarely, if ever, has any world's series provided such a dramatic finish. Two runs behind, the New York supporters had given up hope. Hundreds were leaving the stands, when Marcell sent a single whistling to the outfield after one man was out. Even then the chance of tying the score seemed remote, but a Texas leaguer by Herzog, followed quickly by a smoking hit by the Indian, Meyers, which sent Marcell home, put the stands in a flame of excitement.

With locals on second and third, thousands stood in their seats and yelled. Fletcher swung his bat nervously at the plate, while Joe Wood seemed anxious. The Boston twirler pulled the grass, hitched his belt, rubbed the ball, and adjusted his cap. This delay unsettled Fletcher, and he swung futilely at Wood's fast breaking shoots three times and went back to the bench.

Crandall, strong man in the pinch, came up. Wood put over two strikes and then three balls. The pitcher drew his arm back and shot over a high, fast inshoot. Crandall swung, missed it by an inch, and the game was over.

BOSTON, Mass., October 9.—The second lap in the race for the world's diamond title was not settled today. After eleven furious rounds during which fortune shifted from the Red Sox to the Giants and back to the Red Sox amid the wildest kind of scenes, the fight was called on account of darkness with the count 6 and 6. Not a thing was left undone by the respective leaders to overcome the enemy, but all the cleverness and aggressiveness went for naught. The principals will have to resume their fight here again tomorrow.

The world's series crowd never had a greater opportunity to howl and then howl more over the unexpected. All the way it seemed a case of one team getting an advantage only to have the other come up and even matters. Time and again this occurred but this Speaker eclipsed everything in the tenth when he lamed out a drive to the fence and bodily went around to the plate much to the surprise of the wobbly Giants. He scored because an error resulted from his daring and the run was the last of the day, saving Boston from defeat.

Three home twirlers were called in to face the Giants during the course of the eleven-inning tussle. Against this trio Mathewson toiled through the afternoon, and while his famed "fade-away" got its bumps from the Red Sox sluggers, the veteran did admirably in pinches. Repeatedly home admirers rose to cheer the work of the old-time heaver. He did as he usually does, work harder when in trouble, and he was in these situa-

PUNAHOU ABANDONS CLASS GAMES; HIGH TO PLAY STIFF PRACTICE

Coach Ricker of Oahu Doesn't Want to Break Up the Combination of His First Team So Soon Before the Interscholastic Series—Busy Days at McKinley—St. Louis Has the Soccer Bug

For once, Punahou will not play her annual class games. The season has advanced so rapidly that the first big game is now only a matter of days and Coach Ricker wants to spend all the time possible developing the first team.

If the class games were held it would naturally break up the regular school teams for a time and the coach wants to avoid this so the idea of class games has been given up, at least for the time being. It is just possible that they might be played later.

Several very interesting scrimmage games have been played between the first and second and second and third teams. The first team always wins, of course, but some of the games are very hard fought and the "stuff" the players are made of it brought to light. The third team has a very light line, but the players are extremely plucky and they give the second a run for their money every time.

The coaches place great confidence in the men and they have every reason for doing so. They confidently state that they expect the Punahou team to head the lists at the end of the season.

High School to Have Practice Game. Coach Polson of McKinley has made arrangements to give the first team a stiff practice game on Saturday. The second team is rather light and the first team finds playing it too easy and so the coach is going to give them something to do. Several outside men have consented to assist and these, together with the best players from the second, are going to make the first team work to gain a victory.

On account of the lightness of the second team players they have always had to play more on the defensive, and let the first take the offensive. Coach Polson intends to reverse this up on Saturday and let the regulars take the defensive for awhile. It will probably be a very good game and one well worth seeing.

Soccer Bug Bites St. Louis.

St. Louis has been bitten by the

same way as in the opener of the series. The crisis was reached in the seventh round. Up to this session Wood had bowled over batter after batter, helped here and there by sensational support, in which the great Heine Wagner featured. In the seventh, a single, followed by a double after two were out, sent home the only Giant run of the day, and the crowd went wild. McGraw in his desperation rushed around dealing out orders. McCormick suddenly appeared to bat for Tesreau, and delivered a wallop that was good for a hit, but Yerkes made a sensational one-hand stop behind second and a better peg that cut off the tying run at the plate.

This turn of affairs, with the chances looked good to put a crimp in nerry little Wood, partially showed up "Muggsy," in his moments of anguish he spluttered and fumed like a boiler under forced draft, hurling stuff at Manager Stahl. It was a mere "abibi." McGraw, coaching at third, waved a runner home from second on McCormick's hit. Little he reckoned on the one-hand stop by Yerkes, whose peg beat Fletcher to the plate by ten feet. It relieved the tense situation.

McGraw and Stahl Clash. McGraw, however, had to make his play. As Fletcher rushed into the plate with no chance to score, he drove against Cady, the Red Sox backstop, with the weight of a granite block. The idea was to get the ball from Cady's mitt, but it failed, even though the big backstop rolled over and over, with Fletcher's legs entangled with his. It was an exhibition of the old McGraw aggressiveness, and as Stahl walked in from first he told Fletcher as much. "Muggsy" heard and opened fire. Fletcher, goaded on by his manager, did the same. McGraw referred to Stahl as a "big Dutch stiff," but Jake only showed his winning smile and went his way. McGraw even went so far as to start toward the Red Sox bench, but was halted and ordered to quit by Umpire Rigler.

The climax could not have been planned better by a cunning playwright. It was not unexpected, however, for McGraw chose to pin his faith on the uncertain "Rube" Marquard. The \$11,000 southpaw did a beautiful job of his assignment, had the Red Sox doomed to defeat and a shutout until the ninth, and even then his blow-up might have been staved off but for the Giants' slipping after eight steady rounds and giving the home crew an opportunity to pull victory out of the fire at the eleventh hour.

The southpaw shoots of Marquard were coming in so fast and deceptive that only seven hits were registered by the American League champions. Five of these were scattered, one at a time through the first eight innings, while the remaining two were unloaded in the ninth for the blood-stirring finish that ninety-nine times out of a hundred would have been successful, considering the natures of the men who had a hand in the affair. These are Marquard and Devore.

The Fourth Game. NEW YORK, October 11.—Joe Wood bundle of nerves and gameness, hurled his speed and cunning against the Giants again today and for the second time in the fight for the world title beat them on their own battlefield, the Boston band winning by a score of 3 to 1. "Smoky Joe" pitched a remarkable game with the weather in his favor and sensational support aided, but nevertheless he deserved to win decisively, for he was past master in the pinch and baffled the Giants as much by his brainy work as by his speed and curves.

McGraw, playing another longshot, sent "Jeff" Tesreau, his big "spitter," against the diminutive speed marvel, but the Giant sensation went the

soccer bug and has developed a very bad case. They boys are crazy about it and the only topic of conversation at the college is soccer.

The boys take a great interest in the game and consequently a fine team is being developed. The entire afternoon are devoted to practice and many good scrimmage games between the first and second teams are the result.

Brother Elmer, who is coaching the team, expresses entire satisfaction in the results so far obtained, and is confident of a winning eleven.

UHLAN BREAKS WORLD'S RECORD

LEINGTON, Ky., October 8.—The gates of the Kentucky Trotting Horse-breeds' Association were thrown open here today for the opening of the fortieth annual trotting meeting and the twentieth annual renewal of the Kentucky Futurity.

The "black wonder," Uhlan, was out for an effort to lower the track record for trotting, 1:59 1-3. The track was in excellent condition and the son of Bingen made the circuit in 1:58 flat. This breaks the world's record for a trotter, which heretofore was held by Lou Dillon. Uhlan was driven by his trainer Charles Tarkenton.

Uhlan was in the finest of form, and those who had their stop watches on the horse and saw him reel off the first quarter in an even half-minute thought the effort would fail, despite the even stride of the animal.

When he reached the half in 0:59 flat, they took up hope and began to cheer. The three-quarters was sliced off in 1:23, and showing no signs of tiring the "black wonder" came down the stretch with an unflinching stride and finished the mile in 1:58, and the world's record was his.

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